

Dim, Dim the Lights

Bill Haley & His Comets

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Miscellaneous

Dim, Dim The Lights (1955)

(By-oot by-all, by-oot by-all)

What a crazy party the gangs all here too

The beat is really jumping like a kangaroo

I'm pouring you a soda and potato chips

But now I want to get a taste of your sweet lips So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Turn down the lights

I want some atmosphere The furniture is bouncing round the room with glee

I'm rocking like a boat upon a stormy sea

But dig the crazy fracas running wild tonight

But still I haven't had a chance to hold you tight

So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Turn down the lights

I want some atmosphere Looking at his earrings bouncing off the back

Look at Susie kissing and hugging Jack

Look at Nancy dancing in her stocking feet

We're all going crazy with the Mambo beat (By-oot, by-oot, by-oot, by-oot)

But everybody's really having lots of fun

But honey as for me the night has just begun

Cause now I'm gonna tell you things and hold you tight

But how can I do it with the room so bright So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Turn down the lights

I want some atmosphere

But everybody's really having lots of fun

But honey as for me the night has just begun

Cause now I'm gonna tell you things and hold you tight

But how can I do it with the room so bright So dim, dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Dim; dim the lights (dim, dim the lights)

Turn down the lights

I want some atmosphere

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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